

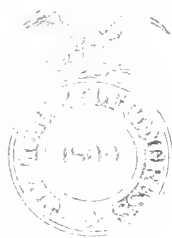
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Book

GEORGE STUART NIXON

(Late a Senator from Nevada)

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

DELIVERED IN THE SENATE
AND THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES

SIXTY-SECOND CONGRESS

Proceedings in the Senate
February 8, 1913

Proceedings in the House
February 16, 1913

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DEATH OF HON. GEORGE STUART NIXON

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

THURSDAY, *June 6, 1912.*

The Chaplain, Rev. Ulysses G. B. Pierce, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, Thou art our Shepherd. Though Thou causest us to walk through the valley of the shadow of death, we will fear no evil. Thou art, O God, still with us. The rod of Thy faithfulness and the staff of Thy providence, they comfort us. Make us, we humbly pray Thee, to rest in the green pastures of Thy tender mercies and lead us beside the still waters of Thy heavenly grace. Grant that goodness and mercy may follow us all the days of our life and that we may dwell in the house of Thy presence forever.

Even so, our Father, hear and bless us, as we stand before Thee with bowed heads and with saddened hearts. We know that the way of man is not in himself alone and that it is not in us who walk to direct our steps. We humbly confess our dependence upon Thee. It is Thou who hast made us, and not we ourselves. It is Thou who holdest us in life and who orderest all our steps. Therefore do we put our trust in Thee. We commend to Thy care the soul of him whom Thou hast called from our presence. Be with those, we pray Thee, to whom this sorrow is most near and most sore. Comfort them as Thou alone canst comfort Thy children. Our heart and

our flesh faileth, but Thou, O God, art our strength and our portion forevermore.

And unto Thee, our Father, who has loved us with an everlasting love and has given us comfort and good hope through the Gospel, unto Thee, who art our God and our Savior, be all glory now and forevermore.

In the name of Him who abolished death and brought life and immortality to light, hear our prayer. Amen.

The Secretary proceeded to read the Journal of yesterday's proceedings, when, on request of Mr. Newlands and by unanimous consent, the further reading was dispensed with and the Journal was approved.

MR. NEWLANDS. Mr. President, it is my sad duty to announce to the Senate the death of my colleague, the Hon. GEORGE S. NIXON, held in high esteem and affectionate regard by this body. His death occurred at Washington on the 5th day of June, 1912, at 9.55 p. m., after a painful illness following a surgical operation. At some future day I shall propose that the business of the Senate be suspended for the purpose of paying a fitting tribute to his memory.

I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk, and ask for their present consideration.

THE VICE PRESIDENT. The Secretary will read the resolutions submitted by the Senator from Nevada.

The Secretary read the resolutions (S. Res. 333), as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. GEORGE S. NIXON, late a Senator from the State of Nevada.

Resolved, That a committee of 12 Senators be appointed by the Vice President to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased Senator.

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Resolved. That as a further mark of respect his remains be removed from Washington to Reno, Nev., for burial, in charge of the Sergeant at Arms of the Senate, attended by the committee, who shall have full power to carry these resolutions into effect.

Resolved. That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased Senator.

The resolutions were considered by unanimous consent and unanimously agreed to.

The Vice President appointed as the committee, under the second resolution, Mr. Newlands, Mr. Bailey, Mr. Works, Mr. Heyburn, Mr. Brown, Mr. Curtis, Mr. Oliver, Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Swanson, Mr. Clark of Wyoming, Mr. Fall, and Mr. Ashurst.

MR. NEWLANDS. Mr. President, I wish to announce that the funeral services of the distinguished Senator will be held at 4 o'clock this afternoon at the residence, Belvoir, Woodley Lane, near the Episcopal Cathedral, and that the Sergeant at Arms will provide conveyances for Senators.

As a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senator, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 12 o'clock and 10 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Friday, June 7, 1912, at 12 o'clock meridian.

TUESDAY, *December 17, 1912.*

MR. NEWLANDS. I desire to give notice that on Saturday, February 8, 1913, I will ask that the business of the Senate be suspended that fitting tribute may be paid to the memory of my late colleague, Hon. GEORGE S. NIXON.

SATURDAY, *February 8, 1913.*

The Chaplain, Rev. Ulysses G. B. Pierce, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Eternal God, our heavenly Father, as we stand before Thee on this day of precious memory we thank Thee that life is not so short that we can not for a time lay aside our customary labors and yield ourselves to the tender and holy influences of this hour. As here we stand in Thy presence, we would take the shoes from off our feet, knowing that where Thy servants have faithfully and truly sought to do Thy will there indeed is holy ground. Here manifest Thyself unto our waiting spirits, we pray Thee, and fulfill unto us Thy promise that where Thy children are gathered together in Thy name there Thou wilt be in their midst.

O Thou who are God, not of the dead but of the living, seeing that all souls live unto Thee, we thank Thee, not as we would but as we are able, for the blessed privilege of having known and labored with him whom we this day commemorate. Inspire our hearts, quicken our memories, and direct our thoughts, that the life which we would now honor may stand before us with all its power and in all its beauty. That life was Thine, our Father, and Thine it is. We yield Thee all praise, O Holy One, for the priceless heritage of the memory of him whose life is now hid with Christ in Thee.

We pray Thee to be near to those to whom this life was most dear and to comfort those whose tender sorrow is too great for words and too deep for tears. Uphold them with Thy heavenly power and let Thy grace be sufficient for them until we, too, stand in Thy nearer presence, where we shall know even as we have been known.

And unto Thee, our God, who hast loved us with an everlasting love and hast called us into Thine eternal kingdom in Christ, unto Thee who hast given us eternal

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

comfort and good hope through the Gospel, be all glory and praise on earth and in heaven, now and forevermore. Amen.

The Secretary proceeded to read the Journal of yesterday's proceedings, when, on request of Mr. Gallinger and by unanimous consent, the further reading was dispensed with, and the Journal was approved.

Mr. NEWLANDS. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The PRESIDENT PRO TEMPORE. The resolutions submitted by the Senator from Nevada will be read.

The resolutions were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sorrow of the death of the Hon. GEORGE S. NIXON, late a Senator from the State of Nevada.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the business of the Senate be now suspended to enable his associates to pay proper tribute to his high character and distinguished public services.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ADDRESS OF MR. NEWLANDS, OF NEVADA

MR. PRESIDENT: SENATOR GEORGE S. NIXON was born in Placer County, Cal., April 2, 1860, of pioneer parents from Tennessee who were part of the great migratory movement to the West in the early fifties. They were probably caught, like hundreds of others, by the glamor of tales that opened to their young fancy vast possibilities for the venturesome. The iridescent hopes that lured them so far must have lacked realization or, like many others, they may have won and lost. Be that as it may, Senator Nixon's parents were unable to give their boy the advantages of education usually enjoyed by most of our American boys as a heaven-born right, and his training in the public schools ended at an early age.

In youth he lived the life of the usual farmer lad. To gain a little money he availed himself of his great skill in shooting, and wandered over the California hills seeking game. It was a hard life, but he was strong, young, and happy. He loved nature and had a passion for flowers and all growing things—tastes that were stimulated by this roving life.

I never heard him complain or seek sympathy for any hard luck, and he had his disappointments like other men. It is not unlikely that his youth was colored with much talk of his parents' wanderings, descriptions of all they had endured in their search after fortune, their journey over the Plains, sacrifices made, and possibly good claims lost. In mining one often reaps what another

sows, and it is hard to find any western life in the early fifties free from the wreckage of human hopes. He was proud of his pioneer parents. In an address he made in his last campaign I was impressed by the vibrant quality he put into the simple phrase of "I was nursed at the breast of a pioneer woman." It was like a shout of triumph.

He made his way through forty-odd years of effort, with the moderate rewards achieved by the average man; but in middle life, at the first whispering of a possible treasure in the desert at Tonopah, the pioneer blood asserted itself, and Nixon was among the first in the camp.

He had in his earlier years a varied experience as telegraph operator, station and express agent in remote stations in Nevada; he entered a bank at Reno and soon made himself indispensable to his employers. Later on he organized a bank at Winnemucca, Nev., and became its cashier, and during this time he was elected to the State legislature as a candidate of the Republican Party. In 1892, like many others, he drifted from the political moorings of a lifetime and identified himself with those who, under various political names, were struggling to relieve the energies of the country from the evil effects of the contracting gold volume. Though I belonged to a different party, we drifted politically together during this period, and regardless of party we identified ourselves with the bimetallic movement through which, by the full restoration of silver as a money metal, it was hoped to end the era of diminishing values and contracting energies. At that time barely sufficient gold was produced to satisfy the demands of the world's dentistry and the arts, and none understood better than Senator Nixon the quantitative theory of money and the effect of the quantity of the circulating medium upon values.

The extraordinary and unanticipated increase in the production of gold put an end to this movement, and we both drifted back to our original parties; but the close intimacy of this association gave me a clear insight into the quickness of his perception and the clearness and vigor of his intellect. I formed a friendship for him which strengthened, notwithstanding our political opposition. I could not feel that we were in antagonism, and felt assured that we would some time drift again together by a mutual process into political accord.

For many years after this he pursued the active life of a banker, identifying himself with most of the activities of Nevada, until finally, as a result of his helpfulness to others, he became the associate of George Wingfield in a mining enterprise in the desert region of Tonopah. Considerable fortune was realized in this, and later on their energies expanded in every form of mining enterprise and embraced the famous Goldfield mine, which was conducted by them with extraordinary judgment, skill, and integrity, and from which both realized large fortunes.

During this period, although the State seemed overwhelmingly Democratic, with characteristic quickness of perception and judgment, he threw himself upon the crest of the wave of Roosevelt's popularity and in a campaign against apparently hopeless odds, supported by an acquaintance and popularity that were widespread, he was swept into the United States Senate. There with rare wisdom he concluded to abandon the active pursuit of money-making and to devote himself to his public work and at the same time to secure to himself the pleasures of friendship and of social life which ease of circumstances presented to him.

He was able to invest his holdings in some of the State's requirements, and the community in which he lived received a direct benefit from his prosperity. He estab-

lished a chain of banks, and in the panic of 1907 maintained their prestige by his courage and promptitude. He built an opera house in Reno and gave a theater to Winnemucca, controlled more by the desire to put pleasure into the lives of Nevada people than to obtain personal gain. He was one of the few men whose success was shared by many. There was a general satisfaction when he won. His sympathetic kindness and courage were recognized by all.

In such radical changes of fortune a man is apt to make enemies; the contrast is too great; old companions are sometimes hurt and slip away, and there are the disappointed, envious of one who wins where others fail, but with NIXON it was different. He had a cheerful, sympathetic way about him that put all at ease. Though he always spoke to me as "Newlands," I found myself calling him again and again "George," for he was George—our GEORGE NIXON to all the State of Nevada. He had the rare wisdom of realizing when he had enough and was not willing to allow his faculties to be absorbed in the mere greed of getting.

He became the devoted supporter of every measure that would benefit the State and the section which he loved, and at the same time took a broad and catholic view of all matters tending to the advancement of the entire country. He became chairman of the Committee on Irrigation and a member of the important Committee on Appropriations. His social qualities endeared him to his colleagues, and his acute and accurate judgment, rarely displayed in public speech, was always at the service of the committees to which he belonged and of his friends, whom he delighted to assist.

Disdaining the crowded life of the city, he purchased an extensive suburban place on one of the most commanding

hills near Washington, from which there stretched an expanding view of the Potomac and of Washington, and there built a home of rare beauty and taste. He built a similar home on the bank of the Truckee River, near Reno, a sparkling stream, making its way from the incomparable Lake Tahoe and stretching through a valley surrounded by noble and effort-defying mountains—a scene embracing a view of rare grandeur; and upon the banks of Lake Tahoe he built a modest cottage, in which some of the most satisfactory hours were spent. In these several places, which demonstrated the nicety of his taste and the delicacy of his nature, he was glad to share with his friends the delights of his possessions. Only a year or so before his death he was reelected, showing his confidence in the strength of his popular support by voluntarily submitting his election to a direct primary.

Gratified by his reelection, confident of the affectionate regard of his constituency, he was looking forward to a further realization of satisfaction in a sane, kindly, and philosophic life, unvexed either by ambition or avarice, when a neglected complaint necessitated a surgical operation which prematurely ended his life at the age of 52.

Having reached the decision that an operation was necessary, he quickly met the issue, at a time when his devoted wife and son were away, and his friends had hardly heard of the crisis when his death was announced.

I recall the sadness with which I made my way to the hospital where his spirit had taken flight, and the sympathetic consideration with which I found Vice President Sherman attending to every detail of the last sad ministrations. Mr. Sherman, though then in every appearance of health, well knew that his own days were numbered, and yet there was nothing to indicate the exigencies of his own condition in the calmness and considerateness

of his demeanor. Attending with a sorrowing Senate the final ceremonies, his was the last face that I saw at the railway station as we departed with the remains of our dear friend on the sorrowful journey westward. Bearing to the afflicted wife a tender letter of sympathy from the Chief Magistrate of the Nation, who knew and valued Senator Nixon, the funeral cortege made its way to the mountains of Nevada, and there was met by a remarkable gathering from all parts of the State of men in every class and condition of life, who sought to mark their respect and regard for their Senator; and there the body of our dead friend, seized untimely from a life of serenity and affection, was consigned to its last resting place.

ADDRESS OF MR. DIXON OF MONTANA

MR. PRESIDENT:

Whether at Naishapur or Babylon,
Whether the cup with sweet or bitter run,
The wine of life keeps oozing drop by drop,
The flowers of life keep falling one by one.

The mutations of time work a mighty havoc in the affairs of men.

Of the 90 men who constituted the Senate of the United States when I entered this body six years ago, 23 have since died, not including the Vice President—more than one-fourth the entire membership.

Of the 90 men then constituting its membership but 40 now remain, and after the 4th day of March there will be left but 26 of the men who made up its membership on March 4, 1907.

One year ago, looking around this Chamber, the ordinary man would have said that GEORGE NIXON's hold on life was probably as good as any Member of this body, and in all human probability better than the overwhelming majority of us. I thought so. Then in the very prime of his physical manhood, the picture of robust health, congenial, vivacious, of a most happy disposition, who would have prophesied that he of all of us would not have lived out and beyond the allotted three score years and ten?

I was not in Washington at the time of his death, and when I read the news of his sudden demise I could scarcely credit its truthfulness. That GEORGE NIXON was dead did not seem possible.

We who knew him in the intimate daily association that comes with service in this body—in the open Senate, in the committee, and in the more intimate association of the cloakroom, the office, and the home—will each bear sincere testimony of his good-fellowship, integrity, level-headedness, and kindness of purpose in all his relations with his fellow men.

GEORGE NIXON's life had been a broad life in the best meaning of the term. He had seen and faced life from almost every angle.

He knew men and he knew the conditions under which his fellow men and women live. He himself had felt the depression of poverty and he had known the joy that comes from successful contest with men and affairs of moment. His own success had not estranged him from his less fortunate felows.

He had after long years of struggle reached the top round of what the world calls success. In his own State, in banking, farming, mining, stock raising, and other forms of business activity he had taken first place and had twice received from the people of Nevada the highest testimonial of their trust and confidence by two successive elections to the Senate of the United States.

I am glad to have known GEORGE NIXON in a somewhat intimate personal relation.

His overflowing good nature, his cheery laugh, and friendly greeting betokened the kindness of heart and sincere good-fellowship that permeated his whole life.

Not with formal words and phrases, but from a genuine appreciation of him and of his friendship, I pause to lay a wreath of real affection upon his bier.

ADDRESS OF MR. WARREN, OF WYOMING

MR. PRESIDENT: It is upon occasions such as this, when we are called upon to pause in our feverish rush and hurry in the active affairs of life and to take note of those things which have passed by forever, that there comes to us a realization of the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death.

To those of us who have been Members of this body for any extended period the backward-turning thoughts upon these memorial days bring sad visions of many great statesmen—genial companions, firm friends—once here, who passed into the mysteries of another existence. As their forms and faces, their efforts and achievements, their failures and successes, their pleasures and sorrows are recalled to us in these quiet memorial hours we realize, with the tent-maker poet—

Whether the cup with sweet or bitter run,
The wine of life keeps oozing drop by drop,
The leaves of life keep falling one by one.

Others have ably placed before the Senate the incidents of the useful and successful, but all too short career of our friend and colleague, the late junior Senator from Nevada, GEORGE STUART NIXON; and in joining in these memorial services I wish simply to testify to his sterling worth as a man, his loyalty as a friend, and his success as a useful representative of his State in the Congress of the United States.

The career of Senator NIXON reads like a page from the Arabian Nights, so rapidly did he rise from the position of a poorly paid telegraph operator at a remote railway station to a successful business man, mine owner, and

banker, and to a place in this body—all of this being accomplished in a little more than 20 years. He rubbed the lamp of industry and—presto! Success opened her doors to him. His successful career not only is an evidence of his own industry and ability, but typifies the opportunities which our country offers to those who are prepared to grasp them. The same chances which enabled Senator Nixon to achieve success 10 to 15 years ago exist to-day in this country, and particularly in the Western States, where industry, honesty, and ability are as certain to bring rewards now as then. Hidden away in the vast mountain ranges of the West there are more Comstocks, more Leadvilles, more Cripple Creeks, more Goldfields to be discovered, and in plainer sight there are rich returns awaiting those who have the industry and the patience to seek them.

GEORGE S. NIXON was preeminently the business man in politics in the best sense of the term. Those who served with him in committees and were closely associated with him in his senatorial duties could well understand why he was a successful man. His word was as good as his bond. He came of that type of western man who would make bargains running into hundreds of thousands of dollars without the scratch of a pen and would then live up to them as religiously as if they were signed, sealed, and delivered.

He was genial and affable in his dealings with all who came in contact with him, whether below or above him in political rank. He was known to all his friends as the embodiment of good cheer, sunshine, and optimism. His jovial, bright smile has put out of the mind of many a man some trivial and vexatious thing, such as comes so often in our busy lives to harry or, possibly, to discipline us.

ADDRESS OF MR. WARREN, OF WYOMING

The fact that Mr. NIXON was a successful man in the financial affairs of the day made him none the less democratic in his dealings with his fellow men. He was extremely popular in his own State; and those interested in the political affairs of Nevada, of his own and of other political parties, have freely predicted that, had he lived, he would have been again returned to his seat in the Senate—Nevada following her custom of many years of retaining in office for long periods those who serve her.

Senator NIXON in a way was a representative of Wyoming, because for some years he held financial interests in that State. He was active in the support of every measure tending toward the welfare of Wyoming, as well as that of other far western States.

He has gone from us and we have left only the sweet memory of a loyal, powerful, and big-hearted friend; a gracious and beloved comrade.

ADDRESS OF MR. JONES, OF WASHINGTON

MR. PRESIDENT: The popular impression of the work of a Member of the Senate does an injustice to many a valuable Senator. To be able to speak eloquently is a splendid qualification, but it is not a fundamental or essential qualification of a good and valuable legislator. The eloquent man may attract attention, he may gain the popular applause, he may get the credit for efficient work on behalf of the people, and yet the real legislative work is done in the seclusion of a committee room, where the quiet abilities are brought into play in the construction of legislation for the people's benefit. Hours of work and study in the office are spent in preparation for the consideration of measures in the committee and many of our most industrious, able, and faithful Senators seldom speak on this floor. The people may never really know their worth or their work, but their colleagues do.

Such a Senator was GEORGE NIXON. Seldom heard on this floor, his influence was potent in committee work. He was regular and prompt in attendance and his knowledge of the subjects under consideration showed the painstaking care he had given them. His judgment was excellent, his experience varied, and his honesty of thought and purpose evident to all. His counsel was wise and conservative. He was a modest man and courageous. His biography in the Congressional Directory was characteristic of his modesty and his action upon all public questions in committee and on the floor of the Senate showed his courage. He was a safe, honest, wise, careful, industrious legislator and guarded with scrupulous fidelity the interests of his State and Nation.

His life and success are another inspiration to our youth to aspire to great things. No greater opportunities came to him than come to the boys of to-day. He had no asset when he began life's battle that any young man may not have now. Industry, energy, frugality, honesty, and faithfulness brought him success as they will to the young men of to-day.

I had the good fortune a short time ago to talk with one who knew him years ago, when he was a telegraph operator, and it was good to hear him tell of his early struggles and triumphs. The same qualities that made him a good, wise, and faithful legislator made him a valued employee. He did his work as a telegraph operator well and faithfully. His employer's interest was his interest and as a result he passed from one position of trust to another, and by the judicious investment of his savings he soon became a most successful business man. With all his successes he was the same true, loyal friend as of old. Neither wealth nor position caused him to shun or forget the friends of his early struggles, and many of them bless him for his kindly aid to them or theirs when prosperity blessed him with its abundance. We admire his success in business, are proud of his achievements as a legislator, but our sweetest memory comes from our personal association and contact with those personal qualities which endeared him to all who knew him. He was kind, sympathetic, and considerate. He had a bright and cheery smile for everyone. His daily greetings reminded me of a few lines like these:

He always said, "Good morning,"
And emphasized the "good,"
As if he'd make it happy
For each one, if he could.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: SENATOR NIXON

I often think and say,
That one of his "Good mornings"
Clung to you all the day,
And made you always cheerful
Just thinking of the sound;
It was always "Good morning"
'Long as he was around.

This little poem—not a classic but the simple expression of a feeling that comes to us from a kindly greeting—illustrates something of his beautiful inner nature which he expressed in action toward all those who came in contact with him. He saw and emphasized the good in all things; he tried to fill life with sweetness; he spoke approving, cheering words to the humblest as well as to the greatest. Nature gave him much of strength and those fair qualities of heart and mind which make a man beloved by his fellow men.

His life's work is ended. It was well done. Whether at humble tasks or lofty endeavor he was faithful and put forth his utmost ability. We treasure his memory as a precious heritage and his successes stimulate us to higher and loftier aims.

ADDRESS OF MR. THOMAS, OF COLORADO

MR. PRESIDENT: By the irony of fate, at once strange and inscrutable, it seems to have been ordained that my first words upon the floor of this Chamber shall be uttered in eulogy of GEORGE S. NIXON. This is perhaps the more remarkable in that the last words he said to me on the occasion of our last meeting breathed the hope that at some time I might occupy a seat in this exalted body.

I do not shirk the task. On the contrary, I regard it as a duty that I owe to the memory of my departed friend, for I am conscious of the fact that he would gladly, if there can be joy in such a task, have spoken in my behalf had our conditions been reversed.

I can speak of Senator NIXON only as I knew him. My acquaintance with him was occasional, and yet very close. He was my friend. The currents of our lives flowed in the same channel once or twice, and again became widely divergent.

The Senator from Nevada [Mr. Newlands] has given a brief account of Senator Nixon's identification with what was generally known as the free-silver movement—the cause of bimetallism, as it was called by its friends. It was the activity of that great movement which first brought us in conjunction during the earlier period of the nineties, at which time the entire West, as one man, and regardless of party lines, entertained the abiding conviction that the cause was the embodiment of much that was absolutely essential to the welfare and permanent prosperity of this great Nation. I was one of the apostles of that movement, in the integrity of which I have believed as firmly in the days of its defeat as when it was

a militant question in American politics. I speak of this because his convictions were the same, and they were always expressed with that earnestness and vigor which always characterizes sincerity and candor.

I met Senator NIXON in conventions and in conference rooms during what I may call the crisis of this great movement, and during all the stages of it which led up to that crisis. He was always at the front, a crusader in the cause, contributing to it of his time and of his means as freely as though it concerned him merely as an individual. But with the defeat of that movement, and its acceptance as an accomplished condition by those who advocated it, our lines of life were no longer identical.

Then arose the great mining excitement in southern Nevada, beginning with Tonopah, and still continuing its activities in several portions of the State. In 1896 I was summoned, in the capacity of counsel, by Senator NIXON and by his associate, to look after some of their legal affairs in the great camp of Goldfield. This employment again brought me into close and intimate contact with Senator NIXON, a relation which continued until the close of the year 1908. It was during these years that I learned to know him well and to respect and love him more as a friend than a client.

Mr. President, there is no more severe test of a man's capacities or the lack of them than that which is applied by the rough-and-tumble civilization of a frontier mining camp. What a man is, whence he comes, whether he can boast a long line of ancestors, or is a mere waif upon the tides of humanity, all these count for nothing. Every man, indeed every human being, in these suddenly summoned aggregations of people is inspired by the desire to take advantage of the immediate occasion to secure as much as possible of that hidden wealth which has called them together. In that mad struggle every man stands

for himself. Wealth counts only as it may give to its possessor an advantage over those who have it not; and the man who emerges successfully from these turbulent, exciting, exacting but just conditions must be a man indeed.

Senator NIXON stood that test, was tried by the crucible fires of that experience, not once but many, many times, and rose triumphant upon the crest of each successive occasion. He was fortunate in that he was allied with a man—Mr. George Wingfield—destitute of the ordinary advantages which come to the American boy, but possessed of a native genius and talent that easily made him a master of men, a man of action as well as a man of affairs; a man of resolute determination and indomitable courage, whose characteristics so dovetailed into those of Senator NIXON as to make them an invincible team in the development of the mining affairs of the great State of Nevada. Such a copartnership should be sundered only by the hand of death.

I need mention only one incident in the career of Mr. Wingfield to indicate how truly he was entitled to the confidence and affection of Senator NIXON, whose long-time partner and associate he was. He was tendered the position of United States Senator as the successor of Senator NIXON by the governor of Nevada, but declined it because of his allegiance to those interests and business which had been confided to his keeping by friends and associates, and which might have been neglected had he accepted an appointment to that exalted position. Together they accumulated a great fortune, but they used it as great fortunes should be used, largely in the development of their native State, largely in assisting their local communities, and privately in extending aid to those needing and deserving it.

If it be true, Mr. President, that he who makes two blades of grass grow where but one grew before is a benefactor of humanity, then it must indeed be true that Senator NIXON was such a benefactor, for he performed this task manyfold, and the multiplied blades of grass that have sprung behind his pathway from obscurity to prominence and material success are many times multiplied beyond the accepted standards of man's experience.

His directness in matters of business always appealed to me. On one occasion he requested an opinion upon a matter involving hundreds of thousands of dollars. I spent much time and labor in preparing the opinion which he desired, but when presented he merely glanced at its conclusion. "That alone is what I am interested in," he said; "you are concerned with the reasons leading up to it; I accept the responsibility because you tell me that I am safe in doing so. If it should transpire that this is not true or that its truth should be challenged, yours then becomes the responsibility. I am too busy a man to concern myself with your reasons." That was a type of GEORGE S. NIXON.

In very truth a self-made man, born among the humbler ranks of the people, and rising through his own unaided efforts, step by step, to a seat in the Senate of the United States, he presents a most inspiring example, Mr. President, to the youth of this country.

I know nothing of the deceased Senator's domestic affairs except that his life in all things was clean and above reproach. On earth he was enlisted in the army of the industrial militants. To-day he is enrolled with the hosts triumphant.

ADDRESS OF MR. TOWNSEND, OF MICHIGAN

MR. PRESIDENT: It is a pleasure for me to add a brief but sincere tribute of respect and esteem to the memory of our late colleague, the Hon. GEORGE S. NIXON.

I was not acquainted with him prior to my entering the Senate in March, 1911, but upon coming here I was assigned to the Committee on Interstate Commerce, of which he was a member. In the work of that committee I came into quite close and intimate relations with him. I also saw much of him in this Capitol on the floor and in the lobbies.

Association with a member in committee gives a fairly just and correct idea of his ability and character as a legislator. It is there that his business qualities are demonstrated. His point of view, his insight into the nature and effect of proposed measures are discovered. There he is unembarrassed by the public gaze and uninfluenced by the thought of reporters or of criticizing colleagues. He is himself, and in the semiprivacy of the committee room he speaks and acts with freedom.

In the lobby we see the social and human side of Senators. There the student of human nature can discover the secret springs which move to action. Generosity, kindness, magnanimity, littleness, selfishness, envy, and the other characteristics of humans show forth in all their beauty or ugliness, and a lounging room is necessary to a right understanding of public men.

In the committee room I found Senator NIXON a clear-headed, far-sighted man. His varied and phenomenal business career gave him an experience which enabled him to comprehend broadly and quickly some of the

great questions which were presented for consideration, and though diffident on the floor of the Senate, he did not hesitate in expressing his views before the committee, and his colleagues gave him careful attention.

In the lobby he radiated friendliness and good cheer. He despised hypocrisy and could vigorously express his disapproval. Modest himself, he could not endure the Pharisee, but he was always willing to award just credit where it was due. He was not envious.

I do not recall that I was ever formally introduced to him, but it seems to me that I knew him and felt his friendship from the very beginning of my service in the Senate.

The life of Senator Nixon shows the possibilities of the American boy. His short and modest biography in the Congressional Directory indicates that he lived and worked upon a farm in California until he was 19 years of age. His schooling was confined to the public schools near his home. At the age of 19 he entered the employ of a railroad company, where he learned telegraphy. In 1881 his company transferred him to Nevada, where he served as agent and telegraph operator for three years, at the end of which time he accepted a position as clerk in a Reno bank. In 1891 he was chosen a member of the Nevada Legislature, in 1905 he was elected to the United States Senate from that State, and in 1911 he was reelected under the Oregon plan for another term of six years.

I know but little of his early life, but I assume that he was a poor boy and that his school education was limited, but I know his knowledge of men and affairs was great and that his varied experience fitted him to win the success, financial and political, which he achieved.

If I were called upon to give in detail a definition of a superior Senator I would be troubled to frame it. I could not say that it was the most eloquent one, neither would it be he who makes the most copy for the RECORD, nor would it always or generally be the man whose picture appears oftenest in the columns of the public press. On the other hand, silence and reticence are not unmistakable evidence either of wisdom or goodness, but it seems to me that the best legislator is the honest, practically intelligent man who is deeply impressed with the great responsibilities of service resting upon him and who fearlessly and conscientiously goes about his work having in mind his country's good and careless of his own.

I do not claim for Senator NIXON what he would not claim for himself, viz, that he was a great Senator. There are very few of such, fewer than some Senators will admit. But he was a useful legislator, a true friend, and an honest man. His environment shut out some of the modern notions of political reforms, but according to his lights he performed his duty well, and his death took from this body a good Senator and from its Members a loyal friend.

ADDRESS OF MR. MYERS, OF MONTANA

MR. PRESIDENT: We meet to honor the memory of a departed associate, and in so doing we honor ourselves. Death is the most momentous of all earthly affairs. Birth, marriage, riches, fame, eminence, domestic affairs, business success, wordly honors, all the splendor, pomp, and glory of the world pale into utter insignificance beside the one short second when death lays hold on the mortal frame.

Alexander the Great conquered the world. Napoleon Bonaparte devastated nations. Julius Cæsar crossed the Rubicon. Christopher Columbus discovered a continent. The greatest of these achievements was as naught to the moment when the achiever's life fled. Xerxes at Thermopylæ, seated upon an eminence, viewing his glittering legions of infantry and chariots, forming in array of battle on the plain below, wept at the thought that all the glory and power there represented must so soon pass away and he and his ambition for conquest sink forever into oblivion.

Therefore great as was our departed associate, the late Senator Nixon, in generosity of heart, nobility of impulse, integrity of purpose, strength of character, devotion to principle; great as were his achievements in the commercial world and political circles; splendid as are the heights he attained; lovely as he was in all that goes to make a manly man; we are assembled here to-day on account of the most momentous phase of his physical existence—its termination. Death is always a grave matter, but the gravity thereof is brought to bear upon us with more impending weight and sterner reality than ever when we

lose one whom we love and honor as friend and associate. I believe we do not fully realize the worth of those with whom we associate until they are gone.

In the short time that I was favored with the personal acquaintance of Senator NIXON I did not have the honor of becoming an intimate friend and associate of his, but I learned greatly to admire and respect him. He was a most kindly disposed man. The generosity of his heart was striking. The kindness of his disposition was unusual. The benevolence of his character was extraordinary. He was full of sympathy for his fellow beings. Ever ready to assist another, he always lent a kindly ear to those who appealed to him. Accommodating and affable, his store of help for human kind was inexhaustible. My association with him was most pleasant to me, and I feel that I am a better man for having known him. His temperament was typical of the broad and boundless West, of which he was an honored resident. Early in life identified with the West, he was imbued with lavish endowments of the heart analogous to the lavish endowments that favored section enjoys at the hands of nature. His rugged character was typified by the solid mountains based on the everlasting rocks. His loftiness of purpose was analogous to the towering peaks that pierce the clouds. His generosity of heart was as free as the dashing waterfall that courses down the mountain side. His greeting was as cordial as the kiss with which the morning sunbeam greets the smiling vale. His breadth of mind was like unto the broad and sweeping plains of his beloved West. We miss him here, but this body is better for his service in it. I enjoyed courtesies at his hands, and, while I probably did not during his lifetime as fully acknowledge them as they deserved, I take this occasion to pay a tribute, to the extent of my humble ability, to him and his worth.

The great French soldier, La Tour D'Auvergne, was the hero of many battles, but of his own choice he remained in the ranks. Napoleon Bonaparte gave him a sword and the official title of "first among the grenadiers of France." When he was killed the Emperor of France ordered that his heart be intrusted to the keeping of his regiment; that his name be called at every roll call, and that his next comrade each time answer: "Dead upon the field of honor." Thus we may regard our departed associate. His name will no more be called on the roll call of this body, but whenever it is called in our hearts we can answer:

Dead upon the field of honor.

ADDRESS OF MR. WORKS, OF CALIFORNIA

MR. PRESIDENT: I have not prepared any formal eulogy upon the life and character of Senator NIXON, but I feel moved to express in unstudied words my appreciation of him as a man and a public servant, and in simple terms to pay the tribute to his memory that he deserves.

My personal acquaintance with Senator NIXON was comparatively brief; but I had known him for a long time, not only as a man in the public eye, but through mutual friends. When I came into the Senate I had the good fortune to be given a seat next to him in this Chamber. We had many things in common. He was a native of my adopted State. He loved California. He was interested in everything that was done in the interest of his native State. He was ready always to assist me as a new Senator in my efforts to represent the interests of the State that we both loved so much.

Shortly before his death I had the pleasure of visiting his home, and in that splendid home of his, furnished with all the luxuries that money could provide, and surrounded by the transcendent beauties of nature, he told us on that day the simple story of his early life. It was a life of privation and toil. It was an experience that taught him the valuable lessons of frugality, energy, and perseverance, which later on brought him fortune and fame.

One morning, very soon after that occurrence, he came into the Senate and said to me, "I am going to the hospital tomorrow." I expressed my surprise, for I regarded him as a man in perfect health, and I inquired what was the trouble. "Oh," he said, laughingly, "it is

only a slight operation that I have to undergo." A very few days after that time I stood at his bedside in a little room in one of the hospitals of this city. He was unconscious and dying. His beloved wife was speeding to his bedside from their far western home; but she was too late. She met the remains of her husband at Chicago, and returned with them to deposit his body in his adopted State and among his friends.

His was a useful life. It was a life that might furnish a worthy example to every young man in this country. He was successful as a business man. He came into the Senate of the United States with a trained business mind. He was a capable, earnest, and sincere public servant. He was possessed of a genial, sunny, happy disposition that carried good cheer wherever he went.

Mr. President, a life like that is worth more to humanity than the ability to make and accumulate money. I believe that no one realized that fact more fully than Senator NIXON himself. With all his wealth he was a simple, kindly, loving man. I think he cared much less for the money that he had been able to accumulate through his energy, perseverance, and wisdom than he did for the good will and love of his fellow men.

He was a man who had accomplished much in a material way. His services here in the Senate were intelligent, wise, and honest. We may very well say in memory of him that he was a good citizen, a kind and loving husband and father, and an honest and capable public servant.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

Mr. CURTIS. Mr. President, I offer the resolution which I send to the desk.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolution will be read.

The Secretary read the resolution (S. Res. 461), as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senators ROBERT LOVE TAYLOR and GEORGE S. NIXON and deceased Representatives EDMOND H. MADISON and ALEXANDER C. MITCHELL the Senate do now adjourn.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to; and (at 2 o'clock and 47 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Monday, February 10, 1913, at 12 o'clock meridian.

MONDAY, *February 17, 1913.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by J. C. South, its Chief Clerk, transmitted to the Senate resolutions of the House on the life and public services of Hon. GEORGE S. NIXON, late a Senator from the State of Nevada.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

THURSDAY, *June 6, 1912.*

The House met at 11 o'clock a. m.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father in heaven, renew our faith and confidence in Thee; continue Thy favors unto us; quicken all our faculties and make us strong to do Thy will that we may be faithful servants unto Thee and unto our fellow men. Let Thy blessing be upon the stricken wife and son of the Senator who has been called suddenly to the higher life, that they may put their trust in the God of the living and the dead, whose mercy is from everlasting to everlasting. Prepare us for whatever awaits us in the dispensation of Thy providence, and Thine be the praise, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

MESSAGE FROM THE SENATE.

The committee informally rose; and Mr. Sims having taken the chair as Speaker pro tempore, a message from the Senate, by Mr. Crockett, one of its clerks, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. GEORGE S. NIXON, late a Senator from the State of Nevada.

Resolved, That a committee of 12 Senators be appointed by the Vice President to take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased Senator.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: SENATOR NIXON

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect his remains be removed from Washington to Reno, Nev., for burial, in charge of the Sergeant at Arms of the Senate, attended by the committee, who shall have full power to carry these resolutions into effect.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

In compliance with the foregoing, the Vice President appointed as said committee Mr. Newlands, Mr. Bailey, Mr. Works, Mr. Heyburn, Mr. Brown, Mr. Curtis, Mr. Oliver, Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Swanson, Mr. Clark of Wyoming, Mr. Fall, and Mr. Ashurst.

Mr. ROBERTS of Nevada. Mr. Speaker, it is my solemn and painful duty to announce to the House the death of the Hon. GEORGE S. NIXON, a United States Senator from the State of Nevada. Thus has ended the life of an honored and useful servant and one who was universally respected. At some future time I shall ask that a date be set apart to pay proper tribute to his memory. I now offer the following resolutions, which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 575.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. GEORGE S. NIXON, a Senator of the United States from the State of Nevada.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased Senator.

Resolved, That a committee of 12 Members be appointed on the part of the House to join the committee appointed on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral.

The resolutions were agreed to.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

The Speaker announced the committee of Members to attend the funeral as follows: Mr. Roberts of Nevada, Mr. Langham of Pennsylvania, Mr. Bowman of Pennsylvania, Mr. Raker of California, Mr. Hamilton of West Virginia, Mr. Dyer of Missouri, Mr. Gould of Maine, Mr. Murray of Massachusetts, Mr. Rubey of Missouri, Mr. Langley of Kentucky, Mr. Young of Kansas, and Mr. Greene of Massachusetts.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will read the next resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to; accordingly (at 3 o'clock and 47 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Friday, June 7, 1912, at 11 o'clock a. m.

FRIDAY, *January 17, 1913.*

Mr. ROBERTS of Nevada. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of the order which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the order.

The Clerk read as follows:

Ordered, That Sunday, February 16, 1913, be set apart for addresses on the life, character, and public services of Hon. GEORGE S. NIXON, late a United States Senator from the State of Nevada.

The SPEAKER. The question is on agreeing to the order.

The order was agreed to.

SUNDAY, *February 16, 1913.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon, and was called to order by Mr. Doremus as Speaker pro tempore.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our God and our Father, our life and our hope, for in Thy keeping is the destiny of men, we gather here to-day

in memory of men who by dint of industry and faithful service proved themselves worthy of the confidence reposed in them, and have passed on to the reward of the faithful. It is well thus to commemorate their service and record their history as an ensample to those who shall follow them. Strengthen our faith, encourage our hope, and inspire us to noble endeavors, that we may merit the confidence of our fellow men and Thy loving kindness. Help us and their dear ones to say in all faith, Thy will be done.

So long Thy power has blest us, sure it still
Will lead us on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which we have loved long since, and lost awhile.

In the spirit of Him who brought to light life and immortality. Amen.

The Clerk began the reading of the Journal of the proceedings of yesterday.

Mr. HAMILTON of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that the reading of the Journal be dispensed with.

The SPEAKER PRO TEMPORE. Is there objection.

There was no objection.

The SPEAKER PRO TEMPORE. The Clerk will read the next special order.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Roberts, of Nevada, by unanimous consent,
Ordered, That Sunday, February 16, 1913, be set apart for addresses upon the life, character, and public services of Hon. GEORGE S. NIXON, late a Senator from the State of Nevada.

Mr. ROBERTS of Nevada. Mr. Speaker, I present the following resolutions, which I send to the Clerk's desk.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 841.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended in order that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. GEORGE S. NIXON, late a Senator from the State of Nevada.

Resolved, That as a special mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his distinguished public career the House, at the conclusion of these memorial exercises to-day, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

The resolution was agreed to.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ADDRESS OF MR. ROBERTS, OF NEVADA

MR. SPEAKER: We have assembled here to-day in an humble way to pay our respects to the memory and sterling character of the late Senator from Nevada, the Hon. GEORGE S. NIXON.

I knew him well. He was my friend and yours. He was cut down in the midday of life, at a time when he had become a most important factor in the upbuilding of his beloved State.

His life's work here is ended. The death angel has called him home. The friends he left behind will see him here on earth no more. The voice is hushed, and in the silent confines of a lonely tomb beside the crystal waters of the Truckee he sleeps the sleep that knows no waking—a fitting resting place for one who loved his native heath.

Warbling songsters in the trees,
Wild flowers waving in the breeze;
Sagebrush perfumes—God's behest—
A fitting place for one to rest.

His life was one worthy of emulation and shows what can be accomplished by one who starts out in the race of life under the most adverse circumstances but who carries with him a mental and a moral compass the needle of which points to the north pole of all that is fair, upright, and honorable in life. And yet he is not gone. He is among us, and in our every walk of life we feel his very presence. His life was so closely interwoven with the social, moral, political, and business fiber of our State and Nation that his death was a severe blow.

He was a plain, blunt, business man, quick, decisive, and possessed of wonderful energy. He received his early education in the stern school of adversity, and though possessed of millions at his death was ever mindful of the lowly rounds of life's ladder by which he did ascend. He was charitable, but his charity was of that healthy sort so seldom seen. What he did for others was never known. His left hand knew not what his right hand did.

His vast wealth was honestly acquired from the various industries of Nevada, and every dollar represented an honest endeavor to build up and husband the resources of an undeveloped State. His name was ever a guaranty that the many enterprises in which he was engaged were sound, stable, and legitimate; and when the panic of 1907 struck Nevada and many of the financial institutions began to close their doors, it was the Hon. GEORGE S. NIXON, directing a well-planned policy of endeavor, that saved countless millions of dollars to the people of Nevada and averted what seemed to be a death blow to Nevada and her industries. His banks, with his name and personal fortune behind them, stood as solid as the granite base of the high Sierras.

Born of humble parentage and nurtured in the wide and open fields of the western frontier, it was but natural that his pulse should beat in harmony with the common people and that he should ever be democratic in all things.

As a judge of men he had few equals. He was quick to see and quick to act. He had a wonderful grasp of national problems and was recognized as one of the safest men in the United States Senate. He was no orator and made no pretenses to being such. He was simply a plain, blunt, business man, who studied political questions and applied to them the same rules that guided him in busi-

ness affairs. He faced the problems of life as he met them. He knew no such word as fail. He never whimpered or complained. He went through life an optimist, spreading sunshine along his pathway. He rejoiced with those whose fortunes brightened up their lives and sorrowed with those whose lives were veiled in sadness.

Loyal as a husband and father, true to the interests of his family, proud of his home and its surroundings, proud of the State he represented and which he did more toward advancing and developing than any other man, living or dead, he has passed on through life a respected, honored man among men, whose good works will live long after the foot of Time has trodden down his marble tombstone.

Senator Nixon was born in Placer County, Cal., in 1860. While a mere boy he took up the study of telegraphy in an office at Newcastle, near his home, and mastered it. He was soon recognized as apt, honest, and trustworthy, and was offered the position of operator at a small station on the C. & C. Railroad in Esmeralda County, Nev., which he accepted. From that time on his rise was rapid. His work was of such a character that in 1881 he was promoted to a higher position as operator at the Humboldt House, on the main line of the Southern Pacific. While in that position he made many influential friends who, recognizing his ability, offered him various positions of trust. He finally accepted a clerkship in the Washoe County Bank. He remained with that institution two years, thoroughly mastering the banking business. In 1886 he opened the First National Bank of Winnemucca, Nev., and although he personally had but \$2,500 in cash at the time, the bank soon became known as one of the strongest financial institutions in the State.

In 1890 he was elected a member of the State legislature, and in 1905 he was elected United States Senator to succeed Hon. William M. Stewart. He was renomi-

nated without opposition and reelected in 1911. His stand upon public questions was open and aboveboard. He shrank from no duty, but met all opposition with characteristic frontier determination.

He was a State builder and a governmental mainstay. Whatever he engaged in, be it mining, farming, or politics, he applied to it the strict cardinal principles of honesty, sincerity, and determination, which crowned every effort with success.

He was a leader among men and an organizer of rare tact and constructive ability. He was practical in all things and scorned the theoretical. The true qualities and attributes of American manhood were developed in him in his early youth, and throughout an active life in private and public affairs he always took the lead. Independent, broadgauged, determined, and bent on accomplishing results, he was a potent factor in the upbuilding of the State and Nation.

Shortly after the great Tonopah mining excitement, at the solicitation of George Wingfield, he went to Tonopah, and while there associated himself with others in the establishment of a bank. He also invested in mining properties, which in a short space of time put him in the millionaire class. Subsequently he and Mr. Wingfield secured control of the Goldfield Consolidated Mines Co., of which he became president. This last investment added millions to his fortune. He afterwards disposed of all his mining interests to Mr. Wingfield and devoted himself almost exclusively to banking, farming, and stock raising.

He was ever true and loyal to his friends, which to a great extent made of him the admirable character that he was. Honest, big hearted, firm, and substantial, he commanded the respect and confidence of all who knew him. Ever at the front of the procession in all things

which tended to the advancement of State and National affairs; ever bending his energies to do something worth while, he stood out preeminently as Nevada's foremost citizen.

He had in himself a continent of undiscovered character, and true to himself, true to his family, true to his constituency, true to his country, he acted the Columbus of his own soul.

The dark clouds of sorrow have hovered low over the homes of friends throughout the Nation, who realize that in his death one of the strong pillars of stable government has been removed and that those engaged in life's battle will see him on the firing line no more. Such is life. Such is death. It comes to all. It is inevitable.

And after all, what is it? A journey to an unknown land, from whose shores no traveler has ever yet returned.

A little while and those of us who now do mourn will take the selfsame journey. Season after season will come and go. Unborn mountain peaks will rear their heads above the deep blue waters of old ocean. Historic facts well known to-day will fade to dim tradition. Empires that flourish now will crumble and decay. All, all will pass away. Naught will remain more inspiring, more enduring, than the priceless legacy of a good name. Such a heritage has the late Senator left to his family and his country.

The memory of his good deeds will ever stay,
A lamp to light us on the darkened way;
A music to the ear on clamoring street,
A cooling well amid the noonday heat;
A scent of green boughs blown through narrow walls,
A feel of rest when quiet evening falls.

ADDRESS OF MR. KAHN, OF CALIFORNIA

MR. SPEAKER: Practically every Sunday during the present session of Congress has been devoted to memorial services in honor of some departed Member of the Senate or the House. It has been said "Death loves a shining mark." Surely he has hurled his shafts in the Congress of the United States with terrific effect upon the membership of the two Houses during the past year.

Among those who have fallen in the good fight for the advancement of the welfare of the citizens of this Republic is GEORGE S. NIXON, a Senator from the State of Nevada. He was only 52 years old at the time of his death, and yet during the brief span of years that he was permitted to walk upon this earth he arose from poverty to affluence; from a lowly station in private life to an exalted position in the affairs of the Nation. He was able to perform these things because he had innate ability. His life fully exemplifies the latent possibilities that dwell within the frame of every American citizen.

He was born on April 2, 1860, in Placer County, Cal. His parents were pioneers who had journeyed from Tennessee to the Golden State. His early life was spent upon the hillsides that encircle the town in which he first saw the light of day. As a farmer's boy he roamed at will over the foothills of the Sierras. His opportunities for education were limited; he was taught by experience, and his knowledge was practical rather than academic. The outdoor life to which he became inured in his youth gave him a rugged constitution, and his communings with nature prepared him for those larger activities to which he was called after he had attained man's estate. He

was of a most cheerful disposition. He was possessed of that quality which men call "personal magnetism," and he drew others toward himself in every walk of life into which he entered. His kindliness of manner and his readiness to extend a helping hand to those who were less fortunate than himself endeared him to all who were privileged to know him. In the Senate of the United States he was always active in advancing the interests of the far West, that section of our country which he knew so well and whose needs he endeavored most assiduously to supply. He had just been elected to a second term when the hand of death was laid upon him. The people of the State of Nevada recognized his true worth. He had contributed liberally from his store for their entertainment and their creature comforts, and when the news was flashed to them that GEORGE S. NIXON had answered his last roll call they felt that they had lost a true benefactor, a faithful public servant, and a public-spirited and kind-hearted fellow citizen. He had been faithful to them in his lifetime; they mourned his untimely death.

ADDRESS OF MR. HAYES, OF CALIFORNIA

MR. SPEAKER: I am very glad to be present on this occasion to pay my simple tribute of respect to the memory of GEORGE S. NIXON, late a Senator from the State of Nevada. As has already been stated, Senator NIXON was born within the confines of my State and grew to manhood among the glories of the Sierra Nevada Mountains. He was a splendid example of what the youth of this land may accomplish by industry, temperance, energy, and perseverance. Coming from the smallest beginnings, a farmer's boy, he rose to be one of the great financiers of the West, and finally to fill the exalted position of Senator of the United States for his State.

I did not know Senator NIXON until I came to Washington as a Member of the Fifty-ninth Congress in 1905. I afterwards came to know him as one of the hardest working Members of the Senate, though not one of the noisy ones. He toiled as hard in the interest of his State and people as the hardest-worked Member of either House and gave to the discharge of his official duties the full measure of his manly devotion. A less manly man would have chosen a life of ease and enjoyment, which his ample means would have enabled him to do, instead of cheerfully and faithfully taking up the grinding task which we here know is the lot of the man who is chosen to represent his State in either branch of the Congress of the United States. Faithful to every duty, he merited and received the full measure of confidence of the people of his State, as he did of his colleagues and of the Members of this House. In 1910 he was nominated by the people of Nevada by an overwhelming ma-

jority, and afterwards unanimously elected by the legislature of his State to succeed himself, an honor that is given to but few men in the history of this country.

GEORGE S. NIXON was not only an honest, conscientious, and faithful legislator, he was a faithful, generous, and loyal friend, as I can testify from personal experience. His warm, generous heart prompted him to many unselfish and kindly acts that others than the recipients knew not of, but these flowers of affection will be always cherished and preserved in memory by those who knew him well as the brightest ornaments in the life of a most successful and much-honored man.

Mr. Speaker, life is full of tragedies, many of them unseen, although enacted before our eyes. Few of them have the dramatic setting of the tragedy that accompanied the decease of our late colleague from Michigan, Mr. Wedemeyer, who has been spoken of here this afternoon; but in the death of Senator NIXON one of these tragedies was enacted. The circumstances surrounding his taking off were particularly distressing. A man just in the prime of life, marvelously successful in business, happy in all his family and social relations, honored by his State as few men are honored, loved and respected by the distinguished men of the Nation, prepared by seven years of experience to render to the people of his State and his country a service in the Senate of the United States more valuable by reason of that experience, he was snatched away from it all by the hand of death and translated to other scenes and activities. To our short vision it looks as if such a result was all wrong, as though evil or chance had come in to destroy, so far as this man is concerned, the perfect and beneficent plan that an all-wise and loving Creator is supposed to have for each one of his children. Our limited judgment

would lead us to think that this man should have been left in his position of honor and service until, full of years, like ripened fruit, he dropped to the earth when all men would say, "It is well; he has finished his work; now let him rest."

But a larger knowledge possibly, a more enlightened faith perhaps, has made many of us fervently believe that human life reaches not from the cradle to the grave but from the cradle beyond the grave to the furthest stretches of eternity; that death is not the end, but only a step, an epoch in the continuous life of man, only changing the outer garments and stepping into another room, larger and more beautiful than the one we left, where the sunshine streams in brighter, where love is fuller and truer, where opportunity is broader and larger, and where, if we have here done well our part, the spurs to effort and achievement may be less selfish and nobler and larger than here. This earth life is but the primary grade of that human school whose curriculum is not bounded by our years here, but reaches far into the great beyond. To those who have come to know this it will seem certain that, although unknown to him and to us, our brother and friend had finished the lessons of the primary school, and that therefore the Father has called him to a higher department, where larger development and wider knowledge await him, where not rest and inaction will claim him, but larger opportunity and wider usefulness will call into full activity every faculty of his manly and earnest nature. This thought should bring some consolation to those to whom he was near and dear as well as to us, his fellows, who knew him in the halls of legislation.

To most of us the death of Senator Nixon was most sudden and unexpected—probably not so to him. But, in any case, a man engaged in the faithful discharge of

ADDRESS OF MR. HAYES, OF CALIFORNIA

the duties that life brings to him, and who is living and doing day by day the best that is in him, needs no warning, no preparation for death. He is always ready. So was it with our friend. I am persuaded that he entered the life beyond as he lived in this—calmly, confidently, hopefully—and that all is now well with him. As we remember his generosity and manly virtues, as we think of the success and the honors to which he came from humble beginnings and an apparently unpromising environment, let us not forget that success for most men is only the result of intelligent, continuous, and earnest effort, and that the highest possible honor that can come to a man is a useful, well-spent life.

Honor and shame from no condition rise.

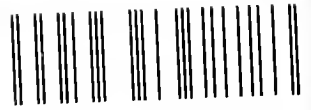
Act well your part; there all the honor lies.

Then, in accordance with the resolution heretofore agreed to (at 4 o'clock and 6 minutes p. m.), the House adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, February 17, 1913, at 12 o'clock noon.



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